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# Somethings you can't out run



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## Chapter 1 by PigletPinkPancake

The day at school had been more tiring than usual. I had gotten into another fight but didn't get caught for it. They people at school will be looking for the person who started the fight. Luckily they don't know it's me. But I don't know how long I can keep running. Running from troubles. Running from the people. Running from my problems. Running from my fears.

My parents usually didn't come home from work till 5:00, so that gave me some down time. Time to relax. Maybe watch some TV or take a nap. Taking a nap sounded good. Dreaming. I had always loved to dream. The place where anything is possible. Where nobody could reach you.

I threw my back pack on the floor probably smushing all my late homework assignments. I didn't for school. And I probably won't ever. I slipped my converses off and flung my body onto my bed landing face first onto the white pillow. My sharp face sank deeper into the warm pillow. I was asleep in no time and my worries had seemed to drain away. I wish that I had never taken that nap. Never gotten into that fight and given that kid a black eye. For you would think I would never see the light again.

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